

# De La Soul Lyrics

## "Sexy Bitch"

Once upon a time for the minute by the shape of the hour  
The unify finds divide in the power you  
He talk us in and work us way in and devour you whole  
We all know the power do  
Damsel in distress, she's not  
She lay a muzzle in a jigsaw puzzle  
Meaning she's a straight shooter  
Shooting straight in your vein  
Leave your heart all tatted up  
Own the blame  
She lives by the name of a sexy bitch  
The scratch to my itch, touch capability  
Angelic lips, devilish hips  
Manage to make a sandwich of a power utility  
You feeling me?

Ey yo yo, what's up lady? what up?  
Come here for me, come here  
Oh, you ain't gonna stop for me? Word! Bitch!  
- Should have never did that, atleast not to this one  
Man that bitch wasn't even trying to holla at me  
- It don't work that way, baby  
I mean, I look good man. Man that ass fat  
- You just can't look so dusty  
What?  
- In my days you gotta be versatile, you know  
Versatile, huh? So what do you suggest I do next time, old man?  
- Don't even look, don't waste your time, baby